

The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

Inscribed to my esteemed Friend Miss E. F. E.
In the sweet charm of friendship, dear girl, that can
Half the ills which reflect over life's troubled scene,
And ever transcend them, 'tis seen to appear
Mid the gloom where the wreck of sad years hath been.

Unconquered! oh yes, for what is so sweet
To the heart that is borne on the wings of a sigh,
To smile and those accents of friendship we meet,
To dispel the sad darkness which o'er us prevails.

Oh! sweetest friend, there are looks, there are smiles,
That are faithful, and sullied, yet fair to the eye,
While they deceive, every feeling beguile,
Not to leave you more deeply to sorrow a prey.

There are looks, there are smiles, whose aspect seems
Pure to the eye as the spangled Heaven;
A smile and those accents of friendship we meet,
To dispel every cloud that darkens their given.

Is a friend, yes, a friend—how sweet is the thought,
How sweet the end of the month, and the year,
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4TH LETTER OF OMICRON.

Every man has his vanity; therefore am I, most excellent reader, willing to confess that my vanity has lately been gratified for the fifteen hundredth time! It must be a matter of great astonishment to those who have had a savour of the deeply philosophic spirit which pervades our family, that one so old and so staid as myself should willingly confess to the charge of being accessible to flattery; but this came in so agreeable a shape, that it was impossible to resist the temptation to indulgence, or avoid yielding to its delicious influence. Reader, restrain thy impatience, and thou shalt sympathize with my pleasure; but I must tell my story in my own way, in spite of all thy restless curiosity to know how, when and where this interesting occurrence befell me.

Among other things inherited from a long line of ancestors, (my grandfather having, to my own knowledge, had a father, I think it fair to infer, that the latter must also have had progenitors, as well as myself,) I have been, for more years than I choose to tell, possessor of a most rich and luxurious beard; this, which adds to the mainly gravity of my countenance, tends to the manifest improvement of my temper, especially when the weather is cold, or when the edge of my razor (like a state joke) has become dull. Now, at such a conjuncture, I betake me to a worthy shaver, whose residence is high, where I hear the news, and am comfortably shorn, at once, in addition to increasing my stock of knowledge, by picking up some of those choice morsels of popular lore, not elsewhere to be obtained.

I had taken my seat, to wait the departure of the man then in the shaver, and became gradually interested in the conversation going on around me, which I shall endeavour to repeat, promising that I had not heard the beginning of it.

1st Neighbour.—For my part, I take no other paper, as it would be quite unnecessary. I subscribe to a reading room, where they have all the others, but the Saturday Evening Post I must have at home.

2d N.—Why, how is that better than the rest?—it's a newspaper I suppose, and filled with the common stuff.

3d N.—You are altogether wrong there, neighbour, and it is because it is not filled with the "common stuff," as you call it, that I value it. It gives you all the news of the week, and then you have delightful essays, anecdotes, and pleasant verses, which make a variety of the most agreeable and refreshing character. My girls, since we have taken this paper, have given up finding fault with their neighbours, as their attention is called to objects of more value, and this is a great gain to my peace.

4th N.—Is it possible I have lost so much from the influence of prejudice. I assure you, from long experience, I grow sick of the mass of newspapers, long ago; one is too superfluous to be tolerated—another too stupid to be read—a third fit for nothing but old grandmothers—and a fourth, fit for neither men, women, nor children. Some, called Americans, are any thing rather than American; those named National, are too frequently mere tools of a party, and the majority of the whole are conducted with a view to any body's interest except that of their subscribers.

5th N.—You have only to read the Post to feel the difference. Why, there's old Omicron alone, [here I gave an involuntary start, but was not observed,] is worth a dozen common newspapers.

6th N.—Omicron?—who or what is he?

7th N.—Why, he is a worthy, gay-hearted old fellow, who has taken the town under his especial care, and I have no doubt will do it a great service. He seems very well acquainted with the world, and likes it well enough to wish to make a better.

(Here a dashing young man, who was waiting on a cravat, a yard and a quarter long, modestly crossed-bared with yellow and crimson stripes, half an inch wide, interposed.)

Young Man.—For my part, sir, I no more believe that he is an "old codger" than I do that the respectable looking gentleman in the arm chair there, (myself, reader!) is a young man. He writes too vividly and youthfully for that.

(I could not avoid turning round to look at this speaker fairly, and as an excuse for so doing, I remarked, "Then you may be unwilling to think me a young man?" He was a kindhearted, good-natured old fellow, and will say as least, that you look quite like a young old man." The conversation was now resumed by the first speaker, who thus inquired of the barber, a dapper old French gentleman.)

1st N.—John, where is the Saturday Evening Post—I thought you took it regularly?

Barber.—Ah ha! Monsieur, I take him all ways, mais bote I can keep him here not two, five, minute after he come, never.

2d N.—Why, what do you mean by this?

Barber.—En bien, je vous dirai. Dat is, sir, I will make 'im so plain as de shine of de sun. Miss Kitty Fisher, who live in dat house—Mr. Borrowall, who live here on de side of de order way—and one seech half a dozen gentlemen and lady send me word so soon as de carry boy come to de door—'very much obliged to Miss John, for de kind his Place of a Saturday Evening, for three minutes, to Miss Kitty, sister, sister, sister. I say, I can not spare 'im no more, come one or two order time." By and by, presently, dey come say, "Miste John, de young lady is dying wid wat can cu—curiosity—out, c'est ça; to see one little old Miste Omicron, wat is inside of your Post." Eh bien! ma foi! if de lady is die for Miste Omicron, prenda le—take 'im a id put 'im in de lap of de young lady, ver quack. In dis way, sir, c'est tout-jours le meche chose—every time, always de same thing. Dis Miste Omicron, wid his dabblement hard name, is get into de Poste of a Saturday, wid make my paper travel square half de way round.

3d N.—Poor fellow! you mean, however, John, that it travels half way round the square.

Barber.—Excitement, to be certainly—I ope I have peck up some English tongue in de America, where I been fourteen or twenty year.

While this discourse was going on, I had taken my place under John's hands, and doubtless he found it harder to shave me than usual, as I was too much tickled to sit still. At last, in one of my movements, John gave me a slight cut under the nose, that let me a little blood, at sight of which he exclaimed, "Ste Genevieve! Monsieur que vous avez tort! I've given you one little, yet you call, neck in de face! Peste! I wish wid all my art dat it was cut jus under de nose of dis devil of a Miste Monicron, who 'ave disturb us all."

I could not avoid laughing outright, and telling him so just as well as I was, deploring his sixpence, and marched home in great exultation. I reached my door, absorbed in a pleasing reverie, and was astonished on entering the parlor to find all eyes eagerly turned on me. Aunt Barbara raised her spectacles, clasped her hands, and stared earnestly; at length broke out into "Barry, my dear Barry! what has happened to you?" At the same moment Oscar (the rascal) burst into a roaring laugh, and Mr. Klaas, reverently laying aside his pipe, advanced and laid his hand on my pulse, adding, solemnly and affectionately, in his own language, "In name Gode's hoe vaart gy meen heer?"

How long I should have remained thus amazed, I know not, had not Oscar taken me by the hand, and led me before the glass, which, oh reader! judge of my mortification, as I perceived, that in my absence and exultation of my shaving, I had twisted a shaving brush round my neck, instead of a cravat, and had marched home with my hat turned wrong side foremost, with my cane shouldered, and my neck-cloth held by one end in my left hand, trailing along after me.

I retreated to my room in confusion, and did not make my appearance for several hours. During this time I resolved to resume my pen for the amusement of my valued and obliged friends and readers, determining to set forth this punishment of my vanity, as a warning that they should not indulge themselves in a similar way. Nevertheless, this recital will be of great profit, as you, reader, have, from Aunt Barbara's exclamation, learned a secret, which might have long been withheld, that the christian name of your friend is *Barry*—and from my narrative you have learned, that nothing short of the candid statement above given could convince you of, namely, that *see—ourselves*—are not entirely free from the general condition of mortals, in regard to *self-love*. But you cannot tell, however, how much this regard for the good opinion of my *dear readers* will inspire me with zeal to give them as much pleasure as possible, mingled with a great deal of instruction. So, till my next, farewell! quoth your veritable friend,

B. OMICRON.

FROM THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

EASTERN SKETCHES—No. II. THE LIGHT HOUSE.

There are always particular spots towards which partiality directs its aim. In them, are centered the condensed attractions for which each seems to be peculiarly fitted. Why one particular edifice of a town, or field, one particular cottage or inclosure, should hold within its power the magnet of attraction superior to any other, is not to be accounted for often upon any other reason than that it has always been the place of resort, the scene of some of the theatre of yankee drollery, shuffles, and thanksgiving frolics, ever since any body knew any thing about it. One can remember how his great grandfather used to relate the rule, frequent, and capital frolics of his younger days; that even he had heard his ancestors mention that the very same place was always their resort, and that it had probably acquired some degree of reputation, as a visiting place from the fact of the numerous feats of prowess, and most wonderful escapes from the murderous tomahawk, which frequently occurred there; for in those remote periods of our country's history, a short perambulation beyond the bounds of a colonial neighborhood, was attended with dangers from the lurking Indian, who was watching every opportunity to sport with the life of some foreign intruder, or to himself satisfy his revenge, or please himself with the plunder of some warlike band. Thus whatever may be the cause, there are places to which for amusement, pleasure, or retirement, the wild and frolicsome, and the desponding lover will repair, as to an attractive center, like school boys around a guide post or horse block, to joke and tell stories in a moon light evening, or flick around a chandelier look, in a white washed corner at the decline of summer. On the southern coast of one of the eastern states, stands a light house, visible from a distance, and cheering the beholder by its salutary and monetary warning, not to come too near—Like a faithful servant, and unwavering friend, it elevates its radiant beam, as well amidst the rule and merciless battering of the tempest, as in the calmness and serenity of a cloudless sky, the mildness of kindness, stability, and attachment, to the deceitful, one-log, selfish beings, for whose preservation it was created; its site is distinguished for the variety of its attractions—a shore agreeably diversified with plain and elevation, ornamented with trees of various species, which afford beauty to the scenery, and shade to those who frequent the delightful walks and refreshing retreats, which the neighborhood affords. For some distance from the shore, masses of rock may be seen lying in loose, but immovable disorder, at some distance from each other, or in other places, thrown up into irregular piles, thereby making a breach in the regularity of the woods and shade, but affording a diversity to the prospect which is not unwelcome. Such is the scenery in the immediate neighbourhood of the Light-house. On one side a regular and beautiful inlet serves as a capacious harbour to numerous craft, which are enabled to enter under the unobscured auspices of the ocean-beacon. There it stands on the extreme point of land, formed by the inlet and the shore of the sea, bearing on its cheering front those marks that the recollection of the weather-beaten mariner, the land-crafter, and the love-pestered apprentice, kindles into a glow of enthusiasm, a reality of delight. Oh! the days of heedless humor and vivacity, sighs the fourscore totterer, when, in his seashore perambulations, he descends its tall and snow-white form, rising above the face of the ocean! The hours of my most generous feelings I spent under the compass of your tall shadow, and, when love first sprouted in my youthful breast, I nourished and brought it to perfection among the solitudes of this neighbourhood! From a little elevation near, on a clear day, the extended line of yellow bank, which forms the northern shore of Long bay, is distinctly visible in the distance; and on the face of the water, the bulky vessel, deeply laden, labours majestically along, and the smaller craft skip with cutting velocity over the curling surges. The watery element seems all animation, for the prosecution of gain has stimulated man to turn an element, which seems to be foreign from him, into a territory of labour and gainful avocation, and the only field on which numbers operate to effect their purposes. Even those whose proper element it is, seem infected by the general diffusion of life and heaping joy. Before a storm, thousands of porpoises may be seen,

circling above the surface, their glassy bodies, in a slow, but regular and wheel-like motion, and as they successively appear, snorting out their sentiments of delight or defiance at the passing manner. Such exhibitions of still and animated life within the air and cheering radiance of the Light-house, but these are not the only scenes which elevate the place so high in the estimation of "all the country round." It is and always has been noted as the resort of pleasure parties, dances, punch-drinkings, fish-fests; indeed, there is always something there, good to eat and drink. For the purpose of supplying the table with the best and freshest that the sea affords, fishermen are always ready, with hook and line, to practice their treachery upon the harmless population beneath them; and Neptune views, with grinning sorrow, thousands of his most palatable subjects annually sacrificed upon the iron altars of the grinders and the frying pans, to feed insatiable forces who lie beyond his reach. It is impossible to describe the scurrying work that is made among the different varieties of sea-animals—oyster-beds are harrowed up, without regard to age, sex or condition; the clumsy lobster, who comes meeping along that way, with his eyes stuck out of his head as far as he can get them, to watch mischief all around, finds the Yankee fisherman now cunning for him; and it is a dozen years since a crab has presumed to back up his body with these destructive pincers. Now-a-days, these poor sea-covered creatures stand in the same relation to the frolickers, that their ancestors did to the Indians in olden times, when they were few in number and of the weaker party.

Thus it happens throughout this singular and sinful world, that among the same, as well as the different varieties of being, the weaker is the prey of the stronger. In defiance of justice, equity or morality, the love of gain, the incentives of interested ambition, the selfishness of a selfish passion, or a bodily appetite, drives mankind to plan, promote, and execute the schemes which appertain only to the dark, unjoyous machinations of evil spirits. How unlike, have I often thought, the murderous havoc of the otherwise blameless visitors, to the virtuous example of the Light-house they profess to regard so affectionately. It stands an angel of brightness, diffusing its impartial kindness like the sun of heaven, upon the good and the evil, the weak and the strong. Attached to this tower of attraction and light is a mansion, purposely fashioned for a house of fun, frolic, kick-ups and reels. Some interested proprietor formerly raised it in anticipation of a respectable revenue to himself, and a reserve of some frolicsome gain to his descendants as a patrimony. It is spacious and airy, more properly accommodated to the summer pleasure than to those of the winter. Indeed, during the winter season, seldom any voice of pleasure enlivens the hoarse and hollow echoes of the labouring sea, which dashes with ceaseless spite and fury upon the shores around. Occasionally, the opportunity afforded by the advantages of a sleighing party, lightens up the cold and cheerless halls with rosy faces and active limbs, leaping in merriment to a hornpipe, squealed forth by the skill of some neighbouring negro. For it is to be observed, that in the eastern section of these states, there are but few of the race called negroes. These fruits of our forefathers' sin here, appear thinly scattered over the country. In almost every village, one, two, or more may be observed, who are either attached to the family of some *farmer*, or possessed of a scanty domain in their own right. In the latter condition they cultivate their own garden or field, or perform the drudgery work about farming houses in the neighbourhood. Their humble mansions may be very easily distinguished from others by their low and comfortable appearance. In the place of glass windows is a woful exhibition of partitioned rags, collected from the dust of all the garrets in the region thereabouts. But the chief accomplishment of this portion of the population is fiddling; indeed, so great is their skill and usefulness in this way, that it has become an indispensable axiom among the folks there, that a negro is by *nature* a fiddler. Whenever they *tramp* about the country, they may always be seen with their fiddles well bagged in a green covering, with the fiddle stem and bow handle just peeping from the mouth of it, as if begging the beholder to let them operate, as they do to the Light-house retreat, or more of the day's knights of the fiddlestick, ever ready, in all weathers, to put life, motion and leaping influence into the beings who frequent it. At the upper termination of the harbour which sets in on the west, is a beautiful and populous town, the thickly stowed live, whence issues the world of animation destined to pass their hours of amusement and gratification at the Light-house. On days of public observance, it is a very usual thing to see squads of hundreds making preparations to rally forth for the purpose of passing the day under the cool shades of this pleasant retreat, or in the more noisy celebration of feasting and dancing. The whole face of the waters appears beautifully dotted with boats of various sizes, loaded down with love, beauty and youth, plunging their busy way to the destined spot. Ribbons fluttering in the gentle breeze, white handkerchiefs swinging round in the ecstasy of fun, feminine shrieks proceeding from affected timidity, with the loud Stentorian shout of some boisterous, half crazy way, form a part of the ludicrous picture. Should I relate the important results which have accrued to the cause of matrimony by these Light-house parties, it would justify my choice of so celebrated a spot, with the description of which I have attempted to entertain those who choose to read it. Many an old inhabitant, with his darling dozen around him, looks with fond recollection to this spot, where his first attachments sprung into tender existence, and which, confirmed by the progress of age, has rendered his life a scene of domestic joy, affection and felicity. In contemplation of these results of experience, the parent is ready to say to those of his tribe who are of an age proper for *funning* attachments, "Go and do thou likewise." These are the innocent enjoyments of younger days, when the heart, full of the bloom of health and joy, and bent upon the gratification of the present moment, void of the cares, troubles, anxieties and forebodings which infect those of mature years, beats with exultation at every glittering prospect which promises it felicity, at every enticement to feast its gratification. Such is the degree of animal health and flow of spirits in youth, so destitute of every sentimental trouble, so incapable of penetrating into the sorrowful realities of advanced life, that all but hilarity and momentary indulgence is refused admittance within the precincts of their thoughts. Under such cir-

cumstances, who can doubt the reality of their enjoyment on these delightful excursions, who would wish to draw the veil of disappointment over their pleasing anticipations, or disturb their innocent enjoyment. This place is often the scene of the most curious and gratifying merriment. Every body is acquainted with the boisterous and awkward inclinations of a sailor; their unconquerable love of diving into the richest receptacle of fun and frolicking, without regard to degree or consequences, is proverbial. The Light-house affords opportunities well suited to these sports of fun on land, and many a vexatious pain and bruise of a long and weather-beaten voyage, has been mollified by the pleasurable comforts of the Light-house. Formerly, more than at present, when the sails of a prosperous commerce were crowding thickly to and fro with every breeze, this retreat was a most crowded and noisy resort for this hardy and thoughtless race of beings. No sooner have a dozen crews set their unstable feet on shore, and pocketed their laborious earnings, than they start off, in one general shout, to *beat away* for the Light. "Hast my eyes," says Jack, "but I'll have a craft to navigate." Then, in an irregular body, (for sailors never walk but in a confused party,) they drag along their clumsy bodies to a well furnished stable. Having provided themselves with such vehicles as they know not how to manage, and upon which they appear most uncomely and awkward, and, to the utter disadvantage of any gentility, they mount their obedient animals, who stand mute in unadvised readiness to receive these sons of whirlwinds, tempests, and ocean-tossed fane. One shouts "well, boys, I'm about laying my course!"—at the same time digging his tarred feet into the beast's ears for his delay—"come, don't lie to, so leave your lead now, you alligator!" "buzza, my boys, belay your halyards, and give her full in the wind!"—"give 'em plenty of the shush, you know!"—as they go upon the full gallop, at the same time planting his heels in the ribs of the wondering animal. Another, unable to keep full time, calls for his comrades, who are shooting ahead, to "lie to," for he believes his craft "has the lower timbers cracked," cursing the carpenter who imposes upon the sailor by his lumberly workmanship. It is equally amusing to observe the force of sympathy between a horse and his rider. In such a glee, with such a load of fun and noise upon his back, the animal seems, in most instances, to be strikingly affected. He acts like a crazy body loose to riot on the wings of the wind, and prance, kick and leap as wildly as the man he has subdued them by art, and moderated their rude motions and strong powers to his own purposes. Thus you may see this clan of crazy gallopers making their way to the Light-house—behind them, and in their course, a long line of dust rises in a dull, sorrowful, and unequal elevation; wearing a sorrowful hue, as if complaining of the riotous folly which has thus intruded upon its quiet domain, and disturbed its repose, while it remains long floating in the air, to fill the eyes of the succeeding passenger, to satiate its revenge for having its liberties so wantonly trampled on. But the sailor is a lawless being on land. The world seems wide enough for him; he knows no better proprietor than himself. The field he wishes to range over, he directs his course towards, without inquiring whether it has an owner or not, or caring for any thing but what is suited to his convenience. Any by-path do they occur on their way, many a pasture do they traverse in their devious course, to the very great terror of the astonished cows, who run galloping, bellowing, kicking up their heels, and twisting their tails, like so many horned furies, at these strange and riotous visitors. Viewing the port ahead, a new stimulus puts into their kicking, biting and shouting powers into active operation; and thus they sail up full tilt, throwing their leg over the beast's neck, and slipping off a rol or two before they reach the stopping place, giving a kick at the animal as they touch the ground, and bawling "come to an anchor, you lubber!" This is but one of the scenes in the progress to this spot of mindless indulgence. The advantages there offered to persons whose aim is the indulgence of a merry hour, are of a kind which entitle them to the highest rank, and many an elation of friendly feeling, never to be effaced till death, has given rest to brimming bowls of punch, mulled wine, and New England nectar, the product of her own beautiful orchards, pruned and improved in quantity, quality and excellence by the progress of time. Here the seaman, within the roar of the element it is his duty to buffet, recounts, in blustering enthusiasm, the hardships of his diversified existence, interlarding his narration with patriotic sallies, which bear on their wings the praises of American courage and American enterprise, and coaching the whole in those strong, seaborne expressions, which never fail to interest by their aptness. Here he considers himself amply remunerated for his privations upon the ocean—a scanty ration of grog, his worn-out gunpowder biscuit, and cheerless accommodations. Here his generous soul speaks in the language of kindness to his natural enemy—he speaks a flaming bumper to the gloom of old Neptune, whose turbulent temper has so often lashed him by its energies. He gazes upon that wide, watery theatre before him—he knows it is the place upon which he is to act his part—he loves it for "the dangers he has passed" upon its restless surface, and though it yawn destruction upon him, he is eagerly forward to become its sport or its prey. Long will the Light-house be the theme of fond recollection to many a hardy son of the ocean. The lover, and the solitary thinker, will glance their memories over this cheering seat of their youthful delights, and the sailor in foreign lands, in social converse, tell o'er, with feeling interest, the memorable joys of the Light-house.

MINOHS.

FROM THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ON LETTER WRITING, &c.

Written to a young lady residing in the country, by a young gentleman of this city.

Messrs. Editors—I submit the following epistle to you, drawing it, in my opinion, to possess much instructive matter, to those who will give it a candid perusal; but, on the contrary, you acknowledge and of no other instruction, but as having a tendency rather to fatigue than interest your readers, you are at liberty to cast it among your other rejected writings, and I shall still remain,

Yours, &c.

PHILADELPHIA.

Estimated Friend—It is impossible for me to coin words that could express the pleasure I experienced in receiving a letter from a nar-

ticular acquaintance, and I consider myself under an obligation to the person who thus manifests a disposition to gratify; therefore, I hope you will excuse the thought of your letters not being received with pleasure—Had it not been for this correspondence, that acquaintance which was contracted some months since, would have been, before this period, buried in oblivion, but so far from this, it is now extant, and I trust shines with increased effulgence.

There is nothing, in my opinion, more susceptible of producing instruction, than letter-writing, when directed to proper objects; it not only improves the art of writing, but it improves the style of composition, and also it preserves a union between persons, however long they may be separated. I believe there are many persons who could write a handsome hand when the quill is in their hand, but who neglect and want to improve, in a few years, forgotten that which took several years to accomplish, whilst those who take pleasure in letter-writing, are making additional advancement. But how many letters are written which contain a refutation of non-sensical ideas, which perhaps are not very instructive, though they may be pleasing, and I consider it better to write about nothing than not to write at all—for there is nothing like practice, in writing, as well as in any other art, and as we are all capable of improving the composition, however non-sensical, it may be a prelude to better things.

I am sorry you cannot make it convenient soon to visit again, for a few weeks, this part of the world. However, I hope, as soon as convenient, and an opportunity offers, you will embrace it. I acknowledge that the pleasures of the country, at this season, are superior to those of the city, and how happy should I be if I could visit for a short time, some part of it, blessed with a virtuous society, that I might occasionally spend an hour in some sequestered shade, where nature, in all her beauties may be seen, and where contemplation is courted on every hand. In such a place, the mind might soar, on the wings of imagination, above terrestrial things, and almost believe that it was the enjoyment of that happiness which we will experience "when this world shall put on immortality." Although you may smile at my foolish ideas, yet I assure you they are the effusions of a mind that is fond of reflection, and yields to influence with pleasure.

With respect, &c. T. A.

FROM THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ELIAS HICKS' SERMONS.

The deep and general interest excited in the community, by the preaching of Elias Hicks, has produced, as was natural, an almost unexampled measure of solicitude to obtain the discourses, delivered by him in Philadelphia and its vicinity, during his last visit to those parts, and which were announced for publication, a few months since, by J. & E. Parker. They have just issued from the press, and, from an attentive perusal of them, I have no hesitation in saying, the public will not be disappointed in the anticipations they formed respecting them.

Those who have heard Elias Hicks preach, will readily conceive, from the rapidity with which he speaks, that it must be next to impossible for a stenographer, however well versed in his art, to take all that he says. Having, however, heard several of the sermons delivered, they appear to me, in general, to be reported with much accuracy, with the exception only of the two first in the volume, which the publishers intimate are imperfect. Indeed, they obviously want that connection and perpetuity which characterize the others. This deficiency is accounted for from the rapid utterance of the preacher, and from the situation of the stenographer in those meetings being unfavorable for taking. The same course, the publishers state have precluded them from giving to the public the first sermon preached by E. H. in this city—a circumstance which will, no doubt, be regretted by many, as that sermon was one of uncommon energy and point, and no little interest was felt to possess it in print. The general excellence of the rest must, however, in a great measure, remunerate for its loss, as well as for the deficiencies in the two which have been adverted to.

With regard to the remaining ten, which make up the main body of the volume, it would perhaps be difficult to decide which is the most excellent. They are replete with ideas as interesting as

his own living kinship; and these, in proportion to their faithfulness, come to be united to him, and to know salvation as completely as any others."—Page 119.

Thus, in the expanded and truly Catholic mind of Elias Hicks, the gospel is not narrowed down to a little corner of the earth, but embraces, in one beneficent object, the whole family of mankind—"a light to enlighten the Gentiles, and for God's salvation to the ends of the earth." For by the Divine light or spirit, the gospel is preached in the rational creature under heaven, in the Divine law is engraved by the finger of God on the table of every heart, and all who submit to be regulated by it, are introduced into the New Covenant, which, as is beautifully explained in several of the discourses, is in reality none other but a revival of the original covenant which God made with man in the beginning. I cannot here forbear giving a brief extract on this interesting view:

"It is a great truth, which Jesus declared, that 'the kingdom of heaven is within you.' Its power is as the leaves to the root. We read that the little leaves leavened the three measures of meal, till the whole meal became leavened. So it would be with the rational soul, as it is led under the influence of this little kingdom, or manifestation of light. Although it is small, it would show us our darkness; and as we were concerned to take heed to it, we should come to know the soul brought under that great eternal, unchangeable law of love and light, that God made with his creature man in the beginning; and which government is called the new covenant. But it was not new, only to Israel; for he had never made this outward covenant with any but the Jews. It therefore could be new only to them. To us, it is an eternal, unchangeable covenant of love and light, made by the Creator in the beginning, upon the condition, that if we would obey him in all things, we should become communicants with him, and grow up into a state and condition so glorified, as to have a habitation with him."—Page 218.

In pursuing the discourses, I was particularly struck with the beautiful and rational manner in which he expounds in several of them, (particularly that preached at Byberry) on the existence and operation of the constitutional propensities of man—of the love of the serpent—the forbidden fruit, &c. But it is unnecessary to give further extracts from this interesting volume, or to enter into further detail of the views embraced in it, as I presume there are few, who are disposed to inquire on the important subject of religion, but will peruse it for themselves, and the sincere lover of truth cannot fail to derive from it satisfaction and instruction. He will find in it the important truths of christianity, stripped of those extraneous appendages which have been added to it by superstition and priestcraft, and which have too commonly been mistaken for essential or integral parts of it. The captious, no doubt, will inquire, and those whose minds are unwieldy and under the influence of prejudice and bigotry, will probably stigmatize Elias Hicks, and the excellent doctrines he preaches, with those opprobrious epithets which are too often the result on such occasions; but while practical virtue is held in estimation, the great and leading truths which he inculcates will be acknowledged and cherished, and this estimable man, of whose disinterested labours there are some of the fruits, will obtain a grateful recollection in the minds of the wise and the good, among the reformers and benefactors of mankind.

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE.

Proposals for the Exhibition of 1825.

THE MANUFACTURERS AND MECHANICS OF THE UNITED STATES.

The Managers of the Franklin Institute, of the State of Pennsylvania, for the promotion of the Mechanic Arts, and the Manufactures, mechanics, and artisans of the United States, that they will hold their second annual exhibition of American manufactures in the city of Philadelphia, on the 6th, 7th and 8th of October, 1825, to which they invite all persons to send the products of their skill, ingenuity, and industry.

The success of their first experiment has impressed the Institute more strongly with the conviction of the utility of such exhibitions, and has encouraged them to continue their exertions to excite by these means, among our mechanics and artisans, an emulation which will tend to raise the reputation of our manufactures. The experience which they have acquired by their first essay will, they believe, enable them to present the next exhibition with increased benefits to the public, and to those who shall exhibit their manufactures.

A list of premiums is annexed which will be awarded at the close of the exhibition to the maker of such specimens as may, in the opinion of the judges, be most deserving. The award of premiums will be made by committees appointed by the Board of Managers to decide upon each kind or branch of manufacture, conformably to the conditions annexed to each, which will, in all cases, be strictly adhered to, and the managers of the Institute reserve to themselves the right of withholding any premiums, or of bestowing such commendation as the object may be deemed worthy of.

To insure perfect impartiality in the decisions of the judges, the Institute have determined, that no committee shall award a premium to any of its members, and that no manager shall receive any premium, or commendation whatever. Being unable to offer premiums for every species of manufacture which may be exhibited, the Institute will exercise the right of awarding them to articles not specified, which may be remarkable for their novelty and usefulness, or for their beauty and perfection in workmanship. Proof of origin will be required to accompany every specimen offered for premium. No article intended for competition will be received after Saturday, October 1. This provision is indispensable to enable the committee to make a suitable arrangement. Much inconvenience was experienced at the last exhibition from the contractors withholding their specimens until it was ordered. The name and residence of the maker must be affixed to each article, and as far as possible, the price at which it can be sold. The committee of arrangement will make sales of all articles of which it may be the desire of the owners to dispose. No premium will be awarded by the Franklin Institute to any article which has received one at another public exhibition, and none can receive a premium at the second exhibition which is not equal in quality to the best specimens of the same article deposited at the first; samples of which have been kept as far as practicable. Whenever the price is made a condition of premium, the makers must engage to furnish the required quantity at the terms specified.

Any articles intended for exhibition, may be deposited at the Hall of the Institute, after the first of August next. Persons desiring further information, may address themselves by letter (free of postage) to any member of the committee, who will reply to all such communications.

LIST OF PREMIUMS.

Offered by the Franklin Institute, for the State of Pennsylvania, and to be awarded at their second annual exhibition in October 1825.

1. To the maker of the best steel made in any state of the Union. A specimen of at least ten pounds, in bars of one half

square, or smaller, must be exhibited, with a certificate that at least one hundred pounds have been made. The quality of the steel, and the neatness of the bars, will be taken into consideration in estimating its merit.—A silver medal.

2. To the maker of the best blistered steel manufactured in the Union, from American materials. A specimen of at least one hundred pounds must be exhibited, together with a certificate that at least one ton of the same quality has been made. The steel must be capable of receiving a fine edge.—A gold medal will be awarded in case the sample is superior to any imported. If it be not superior, it will bear a fair comparison with that imported, and will be entitled to a silver medal. But no premium will be awarded unless the sample be superior to that exhibited in 1824.

3. To the manufacturer of the best bar iron made in Pennsylvania.—A silver medal. But no premium will be awarded unless the sample be of a superior quality for the purpose of converting into steel. Specimens of not less than one hundred pounds must be delivered on or before the first of September.

The Institute having observed with regret, that a practice prevails among iron masters, to leave a portion of crude metal at the end of their bars, forming what is termed a *fat*, the competitors for this premium are informed that the neatness of the bars will be considered, and that no bar presenting a *fat* end will be received for competition. The manufacturers must state on what terms they would engage to deliver fifty tons of such iron, without a *fat*, if desired.

4. To the maker of the best specimen of cast-iron pipes manufactured in the United States, samples not to be less than one hundred feet, of one inch calibre, in sections of at least four feet long.—A silver medal.

5. To the maker of the best smith's anvil, steel faced, weighing not less than seventy pounds.—A silver medal. The anvil made in any state of the Union.

6. To the maker of the best japanned goods; the basis American sheet iron, the japanning done in Pennsylvania.—A silver medal. In awarding this premium, the quality of the japanning, the taste of the designs, and the finish of the samples, will be taken into consideration.

7. To the person who shall have made in Pennsylvania the greatest quantity of copper, in the year ending September 1st, 1825, the quantity not less than five tons.—A silver medal.

8. To the person who shall have made in Pennsylvania the greatest quantity of alum, during the year ending September 1st, 1825, the quantity not less than five tons.—A silver medal.

9. To the maker of the best green colour, suitable for the general purposes of painting. Certificates of the colour's resisting the action of the atmosphere will be required: the colour to be made in any part of the United States; samples of not less than five pounds must be exhibited.—A silver medal.

10. To the maker of the best water colours manufactured in the United States.—A silver medal.

11. To the maker of the best crucibles of earthenware, or other cheap material, suitable for brass founders. The crucibles must be able to resist heat as well as those made of black lead, and stand at least seven hours on a brick stove, without cracking. They must be capable of holding at least fifty pounds of metal; one dozen of crucibles must be exhibited, together with a certificate of their having been made in the United States.—A silver medal.

12, 13, 14. To the makers of the best pottery of red and white earthen, and China wares, from American materials—for each a bronze medal.

15. To the maker of the best glass ware, not cut. An assortment of different articles will be expected, and the estimate of the merit of each manufacturer will be formed upon an examination of all the articles furnished by him.—A silver medal. The glass to be of American manufacture.

16. To the manufacturer of the best cut glass, made in the United States.—A silver medal. In awarding this premium, regard will be had to the quality of the glass, as well as to the skill and beauty of the cutting.

17. To the manufacturer of the best piece of blue broadcloth, made in the United States from wool of American growth, not less than ten yards to be exhibited.—A silver medal. Regard will be had to the quality of the dye, as well as of the cloth.

18. To the manufacturer of the best piece of cheap broad cloth, made in the United States from wool of American growth.—A silver medal. As regard will be had to the lowness of the price, as well as to the quality of the cloth, this premium will not be awarded unless assurance be given, that any quantity, not exceeding five hundred yards, of similar quality, will, if required, be furnished at the same price.

19. To the manufacturer of the best piece of negro cloth, not less than one hundred yards to be exhibited.—A silver medal. The cloths at which this cloth will be offered, will only be awarded on assurance being given that a quantity, not exceeding ten thousand yards, of the same quality, will be furnished at the same price, if required.

20. To the manufacturer of the best piece of cassimere manufactured in the United States from American wool, a specimen of not less than ten yards to be exhibited.—A silver medal.

21. To the manufacturer of the best piece of flannel made in the United States; not less than forty yards to be exhibited.—A silver medal. Assurance must be given that three hundred yards at the stipulated price will be furnished if required.

22. To the manufacturer of the best piece of green hosiery, made in the United States; not less than fifty yards to be exhibited.—A bronze medal.

23. To the maker of the best woollen blankets, made in the United States; one dozen pair to be exhibited.—A silver medal. The blankets to be from two to four pounds, regard will be had to the weight, and a premium awarded unless the quality be equal to that of the imported article.

24. To the maker of the best specimen of ingrain carpeting.—A silver medal. A piece of not less than twenty yards to be exhibited, with a certificate of its having been made in the United States, from American materials.

25. To the maker of the best piece of domestic carpeting, made in Pennsylvania, not less than twenty five yards to be exhibited; and as cheapness is an object, the price must be affixed to the samples. No person shall be entitled to this premium unless assurance be given that any quantity not exceeding one hundred yards may be obtained of the same quality, and at the same price.—A bronze medal.

(To be continued.)

Interesting Documents.—A letter from Washington, to the Editor of the Boston Patriot, says:—One of the greatest objects of curiosity in this metropolis, is the Department of State. There you may see the original declaration of independence, the original commission of confederation, the original commission given General Washington, and the original appointment of the President of the United States. In another apartment are the treaties made with the several European powers. The original signatures, by which the several potentates of Europe, gave their several ratifications to these instruments, could not be viewed with indifference even by one who takes but a passing and ordinary interest in the course of human affairs.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

MOON-SHINE—No. 2.

Learned what I cannot wait,
The steady progress you are making,
For while the thing's put off to later,
With Henry's breaks my heart is breaking
Yet leave it now with my delight
For see, all's well what a bright night,
Upstairs one for me and my wife,
And how I now want to see and sing.
Now, now I rise—up now I rise,
With one for me and my wife,
One for me and my wife's brother,
And one on stretch'd in glorious pride;
Ah, heavenly fair—how doubly dear,
To seek the skies and seek with thee,
Upon thy bosom thou to rest,
And far from you dark spots to flee.
I do not dream—I do not dream,
Nay, I should die, almost, to think so,
Since from my brow her lips do sink so.
To kiss the dearest that made me sink so.
And now since I've resolved a vision,
And this bright and happy night,
I'll write my love with much precision,
And send it to the "Evening Post."

ICHL.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

(From late London papers, brought by recent arrivals by New York.)

The friends of Grecian emancipation, have lately been pained by the accounts of divisions, and even a civil war, among the Greeks. But it affords us peculiar satisfaction to state that these dissensions have been completely suppressed, and the blockade of Patras resumed. That there have been difficulties there is no doubt; but as our information upon this subject, was principally derived through Turkish sources, at Smyrna, it is fair to presume the statements were generally exaggerated. The important post of Patras, which has been long blockaded by sea, and invested by land, is represented, in advices from Missolonghi, of January 10, as being reduced to such an extremity that the Turkish garrison had proposed terms of capitulation, in consequence of which, hostages had been exchanged on both sides, to await the issue of negotiations for surrendering the fortress. The hostages sent by the Turks, after soliciting the armistice, were two nephews of Mustapha Bey, formerly Vayvode of Achaea, and two Sultane Agas. A cousin of Mare Botzaris, the son of Natchas Photomaris, Sultane, and two individuals, belonging to families in the Greek government, have been given in exchange. The Turks demand the privilege of marching out with their arms and baggage, and to be transported, some to the Hospitaries, others to Prevesa, and part to Asia Minor, at the expense of the Greeks.

The new Greek loan, contracted for by Messrs. Ricardo, was brought into the market on the 12th of February. Its amount is £2,000,000 stock, which is issued to the subscribers at 50¢ per cent; but of the sum thus raised, such a portion is to be withheld as will take out of circulation £250,000 in bonds of the former loan, at or under the price of 60 per cent. The scrip bore a premium of 1 to 15 per cent.

Captain Simpson, master of the Harriet, was tried at the Admiralty Sessions on the 9th of February, on a charge for the murder of Daniel Williams, a seaman. After a patient investigation, the jury returned a verdict of not guilty.

Hugh Hastings, and Alexander Mahony, have been tried and found guilty, on a charge of piracy, while on board the *Hyacinth* packet. The following statement will show the vast increase in the value of canal property.—Old Birmingham Canal, original cost, per share, 144—present value, 2,800; annual dividend, 100. Stafford and Worcester Canal, original cost, 140—present value 260; annual dividend, 44. Trent and Mersey Canal, original cost, 200—present value, 1,600; annual dividend, 150. and bonus. Coventry Canal, original cost, 100—present value, 1,400; annual dividend, 44 and bonus.

Some speculations are contained in the English papers, as to the cause why the King did not open the session of parliament in person, since he was in good health. The *Dublin Freeman's Journal*, however, affords some clue to the question. That paper states the following as being mentioned in private circles as the reason. It is said that when the draught of the speech was laid before his Majesty, he did not approve of the passage respecting Ireland, and that although Ministers made several attempts to modify it, still they could not frame it to his satisfaction, so that he could feel pleasure in delivering it in person. On the same subject, the *Leicester Journal* says, the King had no alternative but the adoption of the speech, or a dissolution of the Ministry. The latter was impracticable, as, therefore, as a matter of necessity, he suffered the speech to be delivered by a Commission, but he would not give it the countenance of royal recitation.

London papers mention, that the stock, for the proposed ship canal from the English to the British Channel, was full, and shares were selling at a premium of 84 per cent.

The attention of both Houses of Parliament was occupied, at the last dates, upon the state of Ireland. In the House of Lords, on the 10th of February, the Earl of Liverpool moved "a revival of the committee to inquire into the state of Ireland, more especially as to the circumstances which led to the disturbances in that part of the United Kingdom." Heretofore the inquiries have been limited; but the ministry seem now disposed to make it general, excluding the Catholic Question.

In an Edinburgh paper of the 1st of February, it is mentioned, as a remarkable circumstance, that one of the Bell Rock pigeons arrived at Abroath in 18 minutes from the distance, but we observe, that in the afternoon of the same day, a mauler messenger was one hour in performing the task.

The price of a share in the Liverpool Coal Gas Company, originally £100, is now £200.

A Madrid article of the 3d Feb. states, that a brother of the Minister Zela, had departed from that city for St. Petersburg, with a view to negotiate a treaty with the emperor of Russia, relative to the South America Provinces.

The French authorities have laid an embargo on two millions bottles of Champagne, at Rheims, for the gratification of the Court and the visitors at the ensuing coronation.

Mr. O'Connell, the Irish orator, had arrived in London, to preside at a dinner, to be given at the city of London Tavern.

It appears, by official statements, that the revenue of Great Britain, for 1824, amounted to the enormous sum of \$4,236,192 pounds sterling, or 241,042,742 dollars.

The great and sudden rise in the price of iron, had caused some inconvenience to the manufacturers at Birmingham, who found it difficult, on that account, to compete with foreign manufacturers. Immense orders had been received from abroad, particularly from America, at a rate which, from the high price of iron, the goods could not be supplied. Ministers were, therefore, called upon to repeal the tax on iron imported.

Count Montholon had recovered, as the executor of Napoleon, by a verdict, 3,218,500 francs, from La Fite, the celebrated bankrupt, which that gentleman had acknowledged to be in his hands, but which the French government had restricted him from paying over before.

A second edition of Dr. M. Henry's last work, (allusion), has been printed in England, under the following circumstances. The respectable publisher, Whittingham, who is

publishing a series of the standard novels in the English language, has given it a place among them; and it is the first American novel which has been received into the series.

A company has been formed at Manchester, for making a navigable ship canal from the Irish sea, at the mouth of the Deer, direct to Manchester.

The eldest son of Sir Walter Scott was on the eve of marrying a Miss Johnson, the daughter of a retired merchant of Dunelm, with a fortune of £50,000 sterling. George IV. is said to have caused his congratulatory letter to be transmitted to the baronet on this event.

It was rumoured in London, that the Emperor Alexander had been attacked with a severe indisposition of a mental character. Accounts from Petersburg, to the 12th Feb. state, that scarcely a trace of the late inundations of that capital were to be seen. The shops and warehouses were open, bridges repaired, streets cleaned, and every thing had resumed its former appearance.

During the late hurricane, an elm tree, supposed to be a thousand years old, was blown down near Lulworth Castle. Eleven loads of timber, besides tops and stumps, were the produce of this tree. It was an ornament to the place in the time of Thomas Howard, Duke of Norfolk, who, about three hundred years ago, built that beautiful castle. Five hundred trees of similar dimensions, were also blown down.

A new vegetable, called the asparagus potatoe, has been introduced into this country; it comes into season just as the asparagus goes out.

A bell, which weighs 18,000 lbs. has been discovered at the depth of 70 feet, in a valley of Mount Jura. It is imagined that a convent or church has been engulfed at that place. Nothing but the bell has been yet met with. The search continues.

An Extraordinary Surgical Operation.—The operation of tapping the head for water on the brain, was performed by Surgeon Gray, of this town, (Galway) on Monday last, on a child nine months old. He drew off more than ten ounces of water, which gave the child great relief. Should the child even not recover, which, from the generally diseased, and deformed state of the body, may probably be wished for, yet we think the performance of such operations should be made public, as they may lead to more successful practice in that very unmanageable disease.—*Connacht Journal*.

On the 12th of January, twenty-seven old inhabitants of Portsmouth, England, met at a tavern, whose united ages were two thousand three hundred and sixty-one years. The oldest, William Trevellick, was 95; the youngest, John Cook, was 80 years and one month.

A letter from Egypt, of the 21st October last, states, that "through the exertions of the present Pacha, the face of this country has been entirely changed, and, in the course of three years from the first experiment, his highness has made the country, this year, yield 200,000 bales of cotton."

During the year 1824, the number of vessels which passed through the Sound, and from the Baltic, was 10,518; of which 177 were American, being an increase of nineteen on the preceding year.

James Finlay, one of the oldest gardeners in the neighbourhood of Philadelphia, has at this time, and has had for a few weeks past, two beds of Mushrooms growing in his cellar, which has every appearance of producing abundantly. They appear of a much thicker consistence, as well as have a much finer flavour, than those found in old meadows and fields.

On Saturday afternoon, a piece of timber fell on a child about three years of age, of Mr. Ueber's, in Spring Garden. She was instantly killed. The child was most interestingly dressed, and greatly beloved.

The committee appointed by the town meeting to consider the propriety of making a Rail Road, through the Northern Liberties, from the river Schuylkill to the Delaware, have employed a surveyor to examine the route.

On Wednesday evening last, Mr. Freeman, auctioneer, sold the following real estate, the property of the late Geoffrey Hays, Esq. viz. the Gothic Mansion for 25,500 dollars—the house on the Frankford road for 6,175—the warehouse, corner of Sixth and Minor streets, for 6,800—and the house and lot in Lombard street for 1150—making a total of 39,625 dollars. Mr. J. Burke, of the Shakespeare building, bought the Gothic mansion.

On Tuesday last about noon, in Brandywine Hundred, State of Delaware, a child about 4 months old of Mr. John Hamby, was killed by lightning during the severe storm on that day.

A gentleman, arrived in this city from Kentucky, states, that the report of Desha's escape from prison was incorrect. He was still in confinement.

Lake Erie was free from ice on the 8th inst., a circumstance very rare at so early a period. The average time of its opening, for the last six years, has been from the 6th to the 10th of May.

The Governor of Vermont has issued his proclamation, ordering the 13th day of April to be observed as a day of public prayer and fasting.

Some days since, a communication was inserted from the western papers, signed H. Woolsey, detailing some circumstances of finding a horse near Cayuga lake, and the supposition that some one had been murdered.

On investigation, it turns out that the horse found, belonged to a farmer who was tired of the animal, and had taken him into the woods and killed him.

Mrs. Pratt, a widow, residing in Scriven county, Georgia, was murdered on the 16th ult. by a man named Rushing, who had shortly before robbed the old lady, has been taken up on suspicion of having committed the murder. Mrs. P. it is said, has a daughter residing in the city of New York.

On Monday week, the powder mill, three miles west of Middletown, Conn. belonging to R. & D. Rand & Co. was blown up, and Mr. Hezekiah Clark and William Clark, who were the only persons at work in it, very badly burnt; the former lingered, in the most excruciating pain, until about nine o'clock on Monday night, when he expired; the latter, it is to be hoped, will recover.

Accounts from Truxillo, via Jamaica, state that the repeated attempts of the Royalists to sow dissension throughout Guatemala, had induced the government to expel all the European Spaniards. With a priest at their head, they had lately been intriguing with Havana, for the purpose of again hoisting the flag of Ferdinand.

The advertisement of the large timber ship, now building at Quebec, is 3000 tons, or about a third more than the Columbus. It is to be launched in May next.

John Quincy Adams was born in that part of Braintree, now called Quincy, (Mass.) on the 11th of July, 1767. He is, therefore, nearly 58 years old.

Major Long-Bow and done.—The inhabitants of the Island of Ceylon affirm, that the salt lake on the mountain of Columbo, consists of the tears which Eve shed for 100 years together, because of Abel's death!

Mr. Crawford left Washington for his family, on Saturday, for his residence in Georgia. He retires from public life by a fortune by no means ample, and with a constitution considerably shattered by the ravages of disease. We wish him a perfect recovery.

The Ohio Sentinel states, that from a report made to Congress, by the United States Bank, it appears that the debt due said bank, in the state of Ohio, in December last, amounted to two millions, nine hundred and thirty-four thousand, nine hundred and sixty-five dollars and eighty cents. The debt owing by the citizens of Ohio to the state bank, are estimated, after deducting the amount of stock paid in, to be \$1,000,000—which, added to the amount due to the United States Bank, at present, makes the aggregate

to health, and many years of domestic happiness in his retirement.

It is understood that a court of inquiry is about to be instituted, at the request of Commodore Porter, to investigate his conduct in relation to certain matters referred to in letters of Mr. Handall and Mr. Mountain, officers of the Navy, transmitted to Congress at the last session, touching the transportation of specie, by vessels of the United States, &c.

SINCE JANUARY.—1st. Of the 213 Representatives in Congress, every one was in Washington at the late election, all in their seats, except one. 2d. Only two states have furnished Presidents, viz. Virginia and Massachusetts. 3d. Of the first three Presidents, but one had a son—who is now elected President, during the life-time of his father.

The Wyoming Herald informs, that preparations are in train to rebuild the Wilkesbarre Bridge, and that it will probably be in a passing state before Christmas.

There are 400 students in the different departments of the Transylvania University. Of these 208 are of Kentucky.

One of the counties of Georgia, named Liberty, contains, according to the census recently taken, 1,685 free persons, and 5,755 slaves.

The Vermont Gazette states, that an extensive bed of iron ore has been discovered in Dorset, near Manchester, north line. The quality is such that a horse shoe has been wrought in a blacksmith's fire, directly from the ore.

The Navy Commissioners have issued proposals for the iron work for ten sloops of war; and for the white oak, yellow pine, and locust materials, necessary for the hulls of seven, and the spars of ten, sloops of war; to be delivered at the several navy yards at Portsmouth, N. H.; Charleston, Mass.; Brooklyn, New York; Philadelphia; Washington; and Gosport, Virginia; as the Commissioners may direct.

We regret to learn, that several attempts have recently been made to set fire to the town of Smyrna, (Delaware,) in consequence of which, the white inhabitants have held a meeting, and offer a reward of "One Hundred Dollars" for the apprehension of the incendiary or incendiaries.

The Butler Repository, contains an account of the death of Mr. Isaac Curry, who was killed by the falling in of the banks of a pit, while he was digging coal. Mr. C. was soon discovered by two of his children, but before he was taken out life had fled.

General Jackson, and lady, arrived at Baltimore on Friday week. A splendid ball was given to him in the evening. He has written a letter, stating his inability to visit this city at present. It is supposed that the gallant veteran will visit several states in the union, in the course of the ensuing year.

On the 21st inst. Mrs. Fanny Mosely, of Fort Covington, New York, was shot dead while asleep in bed, by a young man whom she refused to marry.

Preparations are making in Charleston, (S. C.) to give Gen. La Fayette a reception equal to that which he has received in any commercial city in the Union, which he has entered.

The committee on the subject of taxes, from the Legislature of New-York, have reported, that "it is inexpedient to make any alteration in the law for assessment and collection of taxes, as probably taxes will in a short time, be entirely dispensed with." What a comment upon the doctrine of internal improvement.

It is said that Mr. Stephen P. Conn, of Georgetown, District of Columbia, has really discovered the practicability of melting iron with steam only, and he has so far succeeded as to bring the iron down to welding heat by this process.

Five steam boats ply regularly between Calhoun and Mobile, one of which, it is said, is capable of carrying 2000 bales of Cotton.

Mr. Buchanan, of Louisville, Ken. has succeeded in propelling a wagon some three or four miles, with a very small capillary steam engine. The experiment succeeded beyond the most sanguine anticipations of its ingenious inventor.

In Louisiana, the legislature has passed an act to remove the seat of government of the state from New Orleans to Donaldsonville, about seventy miles in the interior, on the Mississippi.

The London committee for the relief of Spanish and Italian refugees, having proposed to charter a vessel to convey such of them as were disposed to embark for New York or Philadelphia, we may soon expect to see a number of these unfortunate patriots on our shores.

Letters have been received from Bishop Hobart, dated Rome, January 1st, which state that his health was materially better, and improving. The Bishop has preached several times at Rome, to crowded audiences.

The general election was held in New Hampshire on Tuesday week last. Governor Morrill was re-elected, without any regular opposition.

Captain Morrison, from Maracaibo, states, that on the 4th ultimo, he landed at Fort St. Carlos, and was informed by the Commandant, that the Captain of a Dutch schooner, from Curaçoa, had reported that two days before sailing, Feb. 1, a suspicious looking schooner, in company with a brig, had been seen passing the harbour, and that on the next day, fourteen dead bodies, with their heads cut off, were picked up on the beach. The Commandant had no doubt the schooner was a pirate.

The Western Argus, printed at Beaver, mentions that a young woman, calling herself Maria Matthews, was found on the 14th, of February, very thinly clad, asleep beside a log, in Hanover township. When taken up, she appeared nearly dead from the cold—she was, with much difficulty, taken to a house, where, after much attention, she was enabled to give some account of herself.

She appeared to be about fifteen years of age, and very genteel appearance—said she came from Indiana—was evidently demoralized, after two or three days, she made her escape, and must have been without shelter two or three nights.

MAIL ROBBER.—The Rutland (Vt.) Herald states, that Doolittle, advertised as having robbed the mail at Bennington, has been taken and committed. It gives the following statement of circumstances, connected with the robbery:—

Doolittle was an assistant postmaster to Mr. Haswell, and often opened and closed the mail. One morning, a lad in making a fire in the stove in the post office discovered some papers in the mouth, which excited his curiosity—and on pulling them out he found they were letters which had been broken. He showed them to Mr. Haswell, and they were found to be letters purloined from the office and broken, one of which had contained money. He said he had taken in the whole but forty dollars, and after promising to replace the money, was permitted to go at large, and he immediately escaped.

The Ohio Sentinel states, that from a report made to Congress, by the United States Bank, it appears that the debt due said bank, in the state of Ohio, in December last, amounted to two millions, nine hundred and thirty-four thousand, nine hundred and sixty-five dollars and eighty cents. The debt owing by the citizens of Ohio to the state bank, are estimated, after deducting the amount of stock paid in, to be \$1,000,000—which, added to the amount due to the United States Bank, at present, makes the aggregate

of \$3,934,965 80—and adding the amount now owing to the general government, the total, makes the sum total of \$4,236,192 00 due by Ohio to banks and land owners.

The Weather at Savannah.—We learn from the Savannah Georgian, that the weather at that place, has been very severe. On the 3d inst. the tide rose higher than on any occasion, since the September gale of last year. Nearly the whole of Hutchinson's Island, opposite the city, was overflowed, and a portion of the lower end of it, yet remains under water. The banks of the Savannah, have been considerably injured, and the cane planted by Mr. Spaulding, has been washed away. Fig Island below the city, was nearly overflowed, but as the tide receded, it left partly dry. There is reason to believe, that much damage has been done on the banks of the river, of which we are yet to hear, in which case the rice crop will be badly injured.

Captain Stevens, who arrived at New York from Ponce, Porto Rico, informs, that a rational boat went into a harbour, about five miles to the windward of Ponce, and delivered a quantity of property to a considerable amount. The wreck of a ship was seen near that place, which it was believed had been captured by the same boat, and who were on board, murdered. On the 10th of February, a chest, clothing, &c. was picked up off Ponce, by a sailor,

